

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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MAY CIRCULATION, 53,345

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of May, 1915, was 53,345.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Thought for the Day Selected by Alice Fritchard. The victory belongs to those whom nothing can daunt or discourage and who persevere to the end.

Fortunately, the southside city hall was nailed down.

Neither Sedan day nor Waterloo centennial, it seems, possessed the charm.

And yet there seems to be a question how long Mr. Bryan will stay dead this time.

It must have taken some smooth work to do the government out of \$27,000,000 of oleo taxes.

The irrigation problem can take a thirty-day layoff without endangering its standing in oratorical society.

Governor Slaton's real recompense will be the satisfaction that comes from a conscientious performance of duty.

In appointing a public defender who was backing another for the job, the governor surely put him on the defensive.

No doubt the honorable court took into account the impossibility of splitting a cent to give the railroads half of it.

Nebraska's semi-centennial of statehood is scarcely twenty months off. If it is to be properly celebrated, the plans must soon be laid.

Colonel Bryan could not agree with the president he made. Naturally he disagrees with all the exes who kept him out of the White House.

Ninety-cent gas has been decreed in Des Moines and Trenton, N. J. Greater Omaha is becoming a lonely above-the-dollar spot on the gas map.

The World-Herald quotes one of its South Omaha friends as saying, "I am surprised that there is still some money left even in the general fund." Well, they ought to know.

While the allied monarchs hug their palaces Kaiser William is on the job in the field all the time. Rulers who share the lot of fighters at the front put pep where it counts most.

As usual, Mr. Bryan insists that his peace plan is the only blown-in-the-bottle sure-cure remedy for war and that all plans proposed by others are bogus and calculated to intensify the malady.

The city of Omaha under its charter has had the power for many years to acquire its public utilities by condemnation process. There never was any good reason for reporting to the appraiser system.

Try to imagine the burst of indignation if our city commissioners should undertake to sell to some favored crony for \$100 a comparatively new automobile, paid for with money out of the public treasury.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha. The senate interstate investigating committee is having a pleasant time in Omaha. They listened to a number of witnesses, among them N. B. Falconer, Captain J. H. Stickle of Hebron, Charles F. Goodman and Edward Rosewater, and afterwards took a drive about the city in carriages, as arranged for by Senator Manderson.

Several hundred dollars have been put up by Omaha business men as prizes for the rifle contest of the military department sharpshooters. Dr. J. C. Davis left for Evansston, Pa., to spend two weeks with his parents.

Mrs. Rosenthal, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. Mandelberg, for some time, left for her home in Baltimore.

Andrew Revena has come to New York, and before returning will visit the scenes of his boyhood around Lake George and Utica, and before returning will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Fort Ticonderoga.

Mrs. Wilson and her daughter of Geneva, N. Y., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen P. Bangs at 232 Farnam Street.

Miss Sadie Henry, daughter of Colonel Henry, is home from St. Agnes' school, Albany.

Clemency for Frank.

Excepting Georgia, where opinion is admittedly divided, the action of Governor Slaton, saving Leo M. Frank from the death penalty and making his sentence life imprisonment, unquestionably commands popular approval throughout the country, which has been stirred by few criminal cases as it has by this. Regardless of the facts, though the innocence of Frank seems thoroughly established, the universal verdict has been that his conviction was brought about by the pressure of prejudice and excitement and that he did not have the fair trial to which he was entitled. All that was asked for him in all the legal proceedings connected with his appeals to higher courts was to have another trial ordered, and the petition for clemency was only a last resort.

If Frank is an innocent victim of circumstantial evidence and class hatred, then, of course, life imprisonment is an awful fate. Commutation of sentence, however, gives time for the true inwardness to develop, and it goes without saying that proof that the murder was committed by another would, whenever produced, open the doors and set Frank free.

Those of our readers who joined with The Bee in petitioning Governor Slaton in Frank's behalf must share the satisfaction that, to this extent, the effort has not been unavailing.

The Nebraska Two-Cent Rate Case.

In its decision on the 2-cent passenger rate case, the supreme court of Nebraska lays down the rule that the power of the State Railway commission does not extend to nullifying maximum rates specifically fixed by the legislature. In this case the legislature had substituted 2 cents as the maximum for the 3-cent rate established and maintained by law for years and the court holds that it is without the scope of the commission to raise this rate. The court also says that where a law has been enacted governing a specific point, and later a general law is passed dealing with the subject, the provisions of the special law must apply to its particular point.

This ruling makes it clear that the legislature is the only place to which the railroads may go for permission to increase intrastate passenger rates. The decision also more plainly defines the powers of the commission, and thus should enable it to approach its business more confidently.

With Whom Would We Go to War?

Our militarists are busy again, showing how unready we are for war. Our culpable neglect in failing to provide for arms and ammunition, and fortresses and the like, is again being reviewed, and the administration of the nation's affairs is seriously criticized because nowhere in its program for many years has appeared detailed plans for a large army and a larger navy. All these charges are well founded. The United States is unprepared to engage in war on the stupendous scale now being exhibited in Europe. We have ten million young men who would make splendid soldiers, and who would die like heroes in the trenches, and elsewhere, but we haven't the ten million rifles to put into their hands. Wherefore we should go to making rifles immediately.

Why not determine with which nation we are to go to war, and then make our plans accordingly. A century of peace with Great Britain may well be followed by another. The traditional friendship with the other great powers is not likely to be broken soon. We have no really good reason to look for war anywhere, but if we are to get into the war game, let's do it right. We should pick our foe, or victim, and get ready to conquer that particular nation.

Safeguarding the Future.

The Travelers' Protective association, which has just closed a successful annual convention in Omaha, is one of the smaller organizations in the assessment insurance field. It is necessarily so because its membership is limited to a single occupation regarded as hazardous, yet it has reached a membership of 51,000 in a quarter of a century. Its growth and widening beneficence is typical of the American spirit which finds expression in safeguarding self and dependents from the pinch of accidents as well as the uncertainties of life.

No nation in the world comes within hailing distance of the United States in the forehanding of its people in this regard. Life and accident insurance policies in force in this country on the first of the year totaled, in round numbers, \$40,000,000,000. Of this enormous total \$60 assessment companies and orders, with a membership of 9,000,000, had outstanding \$10,000,000,000; reserve life insurance companies, \$20,564,900,000, and the balance in accident, health and workmen's liability insurance.

During the past year the various life insurance organizations, old line and assessment, distributed in the United States and Canada \$686,700,000 in claims and benefits, an increase of \$40,170,000 over the disbursements of 1913. The payments were nearly equal to the total disbursements, exclusive of the Postoffice department, by the United States government during the fiscal year of 1914 for the civil, war and navy establishments, Indian service and interest on the public debt.

Great Britain, France and Germany barely equal one-third of the life insurance in force in the United States, and these nations with the rest of the world added carry less than one-half the North American total.

The immensity of the business is more than a tribute to the thriftiness of the insured. Fortifying the future with two score billions is a monument to American foresight and business sagacity.

False reports do not get very far when they affect the honor of nations. The fabrication regarding the identity of the German ambassador's messenger to Berlin was a mischievous invention designed to complicate a delicate situation. Refutation was necessary as it was prompt and complete.

While lamentations are heard in various quarters regarding the hardships imposed on American shipping by the La Follette seaman's law, American ship yards are rushed with orders for freight and passenger craft. Over fifty steamers are now on the ways in Atlantic coast building yards.

Aimed at Omaha

Beatrice Express: The announcement that Omaha is shortly to become the chief station of the weather bureau service was followed by cloudbursts throughout the state. If this is to be one of the results of the change, the quicker the bureau is returned to Fort Weather, Virginia, the more satisfactory it will be to the people of Nebraska.

Hastings Tribune: The Omaha Bee warns eastern millionaires not to come to Nebraska's metropolis and attempt to play cowboy. What can it be that these easterners haven't heard of Mayor Jim? Why, we thought everybody knew him—he can do all the cowboy stunts that are necessary to entertain the people of Omaha.

Albion Argus: The Argus gives space to an editorial taken from The Omaha Bee that fairly expresses the sentiments of the partisan republican press of the country. The Bee is staunch republican, but it speaks words of wisdom and loyalty to our government. It expresses the sentiments of ex-President Taft and other great men. Apparently ex-President Roosevelt and some other thoughtful agitators would argue the case first, and support the president afterward. They make the hard task of the president still harder and are doing much the same kind of work that the rebel sympathizers did during the civil war to embarrass President Lincoln. It is comforting to know that while we strenuously disagree about domestic administration and domestic policies, loyal Americans hasten to offer themselves upon the altar of their country and sacrifice their personal ambitions, personal wishes, personal theories, their property and even their lives for the good of their beloved country. In so doing they obey the doctrine of the lowly Nazarine who said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Norfolk News: They arrested a man in Omaha for doing nothing more than shoot up all the prominent hotels in town. Good, but Omaha is getting fussy.

Kearney Hub: The newspapers are giving the Omaha Board of Education some well deserved publicity in connection with its orders relative to the teaching of American history. The course of study provides for it, and the student is required to study it—unless excused by the principal of the high school.

Commenting on this absurdity a citizen of Omaha, in a letter to The Bee says: "My children are not yet of high school age, but I certainly will have them take American history and shall deem it a disgrace if they do not have brains and patriotism enough to at least obtain a passing mark. This age is becoming shambling, wishy-washy and unpatriotic. What we need on the school board is strenuous patriotic men, who will consider the study of their own country one of the most important a student can take." The matter is well worth looking into in the public schools throughout the country generally to ascertain how many schools are neglecting the most important study in the curriculum.

Beatrice Express: Commenting on newspaper reports of robberies in the city of Omaha in which valuable diamonds are given as among articles missing, the Douglas county assessor asserts that the reporters have evidently made some error, as the schedules returned by the parties mentioned in the robberies show that they were not the possessors of diamonds or any other articles of jewelry. The Douglas county official is entirely too discerning to hold office long in Nebraska's metropolis.

Norfolk Press: The Omaha Board of Education, finding the study of American history too difficult for some of the mollycoddles taking the high school course, "kindly" dropped the same from the curriculum, but still insist on military drills.

Twice Told Tales

Properly Named. Not all of the good negro stories come from the south. For instance, there is the one told by John Poucher, Jr., now of Omaha, though formerly of Des Moines, who has been visiting his brother-in-law, "Heathen" Wood, in Louisville recently. John was a newspaper man once, but he is preaching now. He says there is an old darky in Omaha who, strange as it may seem to that latitude, never was a slave. The old man does odd jobs of hauling, for which purpose he uses a gigantic mule of tremendous strength and equal deliberation and determination. One day John asked the old man the mule's name. "Dat mule am name Coporation," was the answer. "What on earth ever made you give it such a name as that?" John asked. "Jes' cause dat am de nachel nam' fo' 'im," said the old man. "Dat ar mule it kin stan' mo' 'buse an' go right ahead havin' its own way dan any w'ite pussion yo' eber see."—Louisville Times.

Seemed Probable.

A young business man, who has been married but a short time, was greeted by his wife one evening just before dinner with the joyful announcement that she had that very afternoon received her diploma from the cooking school at which she had been an assiduous student for some time.

"And I've prepared the whole dinner tonight!" she added slyly.

When they were seated at the table, and the young man was endeavoring to masticate a particularly tough piece of one of the new dishes, his wife suddenly said:

"I took special pains with the dish you are eating. Guess what it is?"

"Well, I really don't know," he replied uncertainly. "Is it the diploma?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Sharpening Himself.

When the train stopped at the little southern station the tourist from the north scouted out and gazed curiously at a student with scraggy bristles, who was rubbing himself against a scrub oak.

"What do you call that?" he asked curiously of a native.

"Razorback hawg, sah."

"What is it doing rubbing itself against that tree?"

"He's stroppin' himself, sah, jes' stroppin' himself."—Ladies' Home Journal.

People and Events

ing money to bring back from Butte, Mont., a man wanted for the crime of murder.

Fitting action to name scores again. George F. Pihl has graduated from a pharmacy school in Chicago.

Pittsburgh is inclined to do like Boyd county, Nebraska, save the money and put justice on short grass.

The Smoky City authorities are wrangling over spending one of the outposts of the New York zoo is on a strike. All calls to purchasers of this year's eggs to induce the striker to resume her job of hatching ostrich eggs.



Expert Swimmers for Life Guards. OMAHA, June 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: Now that one life already has been unnecessarily snuffed out at Carter lake by drowning, I would like to offer a few suggestions.

The city now has one lawsuit in the courts on account of a boy being drowned at one of the city parks, and there will be many more such lawsuits if the city commissioners do not hire expert life guards to protect the bathers at the beaches.

I am a swimming instructor and have taught life saving to a very great extent both here and in Chicago, and I am positive that the last drowning at Carter lake could have been averted had the life guard been an expert, as he should be.

Any person familiar with the swimming game knows that it is a very easy matter to break any hold that a drowning person may secure on a swimmer. I have had experience in the Missouri river with drowning people, and I know how a drowning person acts. It is not a very difficult matter for an experienced man to rescue the most excited strong people from drowning.

The city commissioners should not hire a man for this life guard work unless he can pass an examination which shows him to be competent. Such an examination is required in all large cities. This test should include that applicant be required to show breaks for at least three holds in the water, five holds on land, show methods for towing a man both struggling and unconscious, demonstrate methods of resuscitation, and he should be able to swim at least one mile.

I hope the city commissioners will act on my suggestions. G. P. W.

Knowing Too Much.

OMAHA, June 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: Elbert Hubbard used to say, "Better not know so much as to know so much that ain't so." I wish to extend this with this: "Better for your material wellbeing not to know so much when you are disposed to allow others the economic benefit of your knowledge." Your moral wellbeing is another question. I am in a certain manufacturing business. A prospective customer came with a job of work to be done, asking if I could do it. I said, "Yes, I can, but I don't want to do it." Asked he, "Why not?" Said I, "Because I know a way in which you can get that for nothing." Then I told him what I knew. He thanked me very cordially and got it.

Plainly, by knowing too much about the business, like the parrot, I got it in the neck.

Now, according to "business ethics," should I have done this? Well, if there is such a thing as business ethics, as distinct from any other ethics, I should have done it. For ethics is ethics whatever the qualifying adjective. However, it is hardly the business practice.

In business practice, so far as immediate economic benefits go, if one has too strict a conception of fair play, it is not well for him to know too much, even about his own business. Yet for him to remain deliberately ignorant of these facts, on account of the economic effect upon himself, he also violates his conscience.

The fact is that all disseminators of knowledge receive the least returns if indeed they do not actually lose what they have. Some years ago the funny papers ran a good series entitled, "Professor Nix." Why they discontinued, I give up, for they were really clever. I recall that one day he was wandering along and saw some boys trying to roll a heavy barrel toward a slide into a basement. He said, "Ah, my little friends, let me show you vot it iss ven it iss a scientific." So he took a lever and placing a fulcrum under one end, showed them how easy it was to pry under the barrel and roll it with little effort. He sent it spinning down the chute to the great delight of the boys, who took to flight. Last scene of all, however, was when the workmen, who had just tollsomerly succeeded in getting the heavy barrel to the sidewalk, were using "Prof. Nix" as a street mop. "Ain't it the truth?" that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing?

It is the same if you have ideals. All ideals are a disturbance to those who seek to profit by things as they are. Those who are profiting do not like to have their profits disturbed. So resentful are they of those who introduce ideals into social or private life that they will not hesitate utterly to ruin the business of those who dare to disturb them. It is for this reason that the old idea had it that those who have least of earth have most of skies. This was the spiritual consolation for doing one's duty—give up here that you might hold on there.

I make no complaint against this seeming natural law. I believe I can understand it. Nature's God gives us whatever we desire, but there is a price that we must pay for it. We cannot gain even moral growth without earning that achievement. We need not, however, imagine that the satisfaction is postponed to the "life in the skies." The reward is here and now. The peace that comes from day to day in the knowledge that one has done his best to be true is compensation quite enough. No material gain can take its place. I should never have felt satisfied to take my customer's money for a service which I knew he could get for nothing. Though he did not know it, I did, and that was quite sufficient. Though it may cost money to hold to ideals, I would not part with those poor ones I have. "No, not for Venice."

So, whatever the cost, stick to your ideals. NAMELESS.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

China's national hymn is said to be so long that it requires about half a day to sing it.

An 8-year-old boy was recently sent by parcel post from Salt Lake City to San Diego. The postage was 50 cents.

The latest thing in the way of suffrage propaganda is to wear veils into which are woven the words, "Votes for Women."

A blind man at Westbrook, Me., has built an ell to his house, laid the hardwood floors and installed a hot water system.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

Wife—Henry, you really must have the landlord come and see for himself the damage the rain did to our ceiling. Hub—I can't without letting him see the damage the children have done to the rest of the house.—Boston Transcript.

"Did you hear about the big movement there is on foot in Chicago?" "No, indeed. Tell me about it?" "It's the public's movement, walking home on account of the street car strike."—Baltimore American.

Master—Nora seems quite gone on that letter carrier. Mistress—Gone! Why, she actually mails a postcard to herself every night, so he'll be sure to call at the house next morning.—Boston Transcript.

"You certainly put your foot in it when you told Mrs. Flirty that the fact you were arguing was as plain as the nose on her face."

"Why did I put my foot in it?" "Because she is considered to have a pretty nose."—Baltimore American.

OFFICE BOY. WHEN FIRST HE GETS THE JOB HE IS TOLD THAT HARD WORK PAYS. THEN HE GETS IN LITTLE PANTS FOR FEAR HE'LL ASK FOR A RAISE!

"Here, have this put up. It will cost about 50 cents." "Doctor, will you lend me the 50 cents?" "Let me have the prescription. There, you can have it filled now for a quarter. The item I scratched out was for nerve tonic."—Nebraska Argus.

"See, that secret society must pull some rough stuff in Germany work." "Why so?" "I see, among other officers, that they have an eminent worthy custodian of the filament."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Do you feel that your work is of any real benefit?" "Yes, replied the censor. "While we cannot prevent war from being terrible, we are at least doing everything possible to render it uninteresting."—Washington Star.

"I hope there will never be any hard times," said Mrs. Cumrox. "That is a very selfish wish." "Not entirely. When times are hard

everybody is so busy working or worrying that nobody has time to envy the way we spend money.—Washington Star. Rig Van Winkle rubbed his eyes. "What year is this?" he asked. "Nineteen forty-three," responded an innocent bystander. "What's new?" queried the sleeper. "Rig's hat has just issued a new statement—began one. And Rig, more tired than ever, turned over and soon snored the sleep of the just."—Philadelphia Ledger. Foray in a moderate drinker—I'll bet ye th' Rooshians are beginnin' t' feel th' loss o' vodka. Flaherty (warmly)—Don't ye lose any shlap over it. Mar-ek im wur-ruds, they'll retake it as in before long!—Puck. She—If I'd rejected you would you have given me up? He—Not much! I'd have kept right on trying to win you if you'd turned me down a hundred times. She—Ah, what a lot of fun I missed.—Boston Transcript.

THE LOCAL POETS.

To the All-in-All. Within the granite hills, whose breadths and length Eclipse man's handiwork, is found Thy strength. In mathematics is Thy principle. Forever right and changeless, visible. The fragrant flowers proclaim Thy common love. And friendliness. The endless stars above Shine unpolished truth radiate. Beyond the finite mind to calculate. There are no secrets in Thine open whole. Thy benefits exclude no longing soul. —WILLIS HUDSPETH.

Askes of Roses. There was a time some weary moons ago My world was all suffused with golden beams— Then happiness pursued me in my dream: That mine, no mortal greater bliss could know. And I, all wonderment that it was so: From heaven's wide open door-way gladness streamed. My future all complex with radiant schemes. With Love's fierce fires my sky was all aglow. But now, aisk! there is no rosy sky. It's brightness faded all too soon, too soon— When David's pipe went out, the flame did die. That kindled it, and now again 'tis June; And lo, I nurse my fractured heart and sigh. Prospectful sonnets to the sullen moon. —DOLORES.



Safety First! "Safety First" to the housewife means safeguarding the family's home-baked food. Always use Royal Baking Powder which insures delicious and healthful Food. Royal Baking Powder is made from Cream of tartar—derived from grapes. Contains No Alum

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